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EDITORIALS BY JUDGE C. C. GOODWIN

Native Land

IT is said that President Jefferson while one day brooding over the country's complications with foreign powers, exclaimed: "I wish to God that a sea of fire rolled between our country and all foreign lands."

If he said it he did not mean it, because, as with men, so with nations, it is not good to dwell alone.

But looking the world over one cannot help, sometimes, thinking what our country would be in twenty years, if left to itself.

With factories enough to supply all needed furnishings, with mines enough to supply the needed leaven to keep the finances flourishing and with an annual harvest, the products of which when reduced to a money basis can be measured but not comprehended; what would our country be in a brief time if all this could be confined to the work and the improvements required? What would the mighty reckoning be?

Interest would fall to 3 per cent per annum and with that done what enterprise would be started? There would not be hands enough, with machinery added to do the work. The paths would be made smoother; matchless structures would be upreared; the tourists would turn to the west and find greater attractions than the old world can supply; the American people north and south and east and west would get acquainted with each other and find out at last that the spirit of Liberty having full sway, had created a new race on our soil not like any other race, but foremost among the nations in friendship and high purposes, the will to do and the courage to win, and that after all no other race was essential to the welfare of our own people.

In the meantime the old world would be famished for bread; her cotton mills would be closed down; the great market for her products would be closed; her ships would be corroding at her piers, no freights to carry, no freight and passenger money coming in; her resorts would be closed there being no American tourists; her criminal classes would increase greatly and she would have no land to unload them upon; her surplus of millions of people would have no outlet, but would fester at home—the dark ages would be again upon Europe, there would be no Galileo to find for it new stars in heaven, no Columbus to find a new world on earth. The outside world would find at last how much our country had been to it, how much of the world's advancement had been due to it.

Of Mexico

HUERTA has resigned and left his capital. There was some bluff and some bitterness in his resignation, and some things that would

awaken sympathy had not he begun his career as president by usurpation and violence and an appeal to force. It is not to be regretted that the forces turned against and crushed him. While he had much original ability as a soldier, he is utterly lacking in statesmanship and his acts during the past year confirm the statements so frequently made that he is the victim of a vice that prevents any concentration of thought or

the world will look anxiously to see what will happen now. Carbajal has been appointed temporary president, but there are three or four banditti chieftains, each of whom will claim that the victory was made possible because of his work.

Will the exhaustion of the Republic and the influence of the Niagara commission be enough to cause these men to agree to peace and accept for the interim the man whom the commission will name for temporary president? And if they do will they keep the agreement, or will the so-called peace be but an armed truce to be broken at the first opportunity by a new rebellion? Evidently there will have to be more "watchful waiting."

To pick up the tangled threads of government in Mexico and weave them into a harmonious fabric, that like the product of the Indian loom, will endure and grow more valuable as the years ebb and flow, seems to be an almost hopeless task.

But let us hope?

Are Wars Soon to End?

THE great Farragut visited England after the close of our war. Young British officers claimed and won the honor of rowing the admiral out to his ship when he was about to sail for home. On the way the boat passed several of the crude ironclads that England hastened to build after the combat between the Merrimac and Monitor demonstrated that thenceforth wooden ships in battle would be merely as paper ships.

Noting them the admiral waved his hand at them and said: "Young gentlemen, those ships will serve only a temporary purpose for a gun will be invented that will penetrate any armor that can be floated."

Since then the building of armored ships has passed through several revolutions. The first was to build larger ships that thicker armor might be used. Then the armor itself was toughened and given more resisting power. Then came the Dreadnaught class of ships; then the super-Dreadnaughts. Then guns and explosives have passed through quite as many changes. One shot from a modern gun would be enough to destroy such a ship as was the Merrimac.

The contrast between the old wooden Hartford, in which Farragut fought, and her guns and a modern super-Dreadnaught and her guns, would show such advancement in fifty years in naval armament as the world had never dreamed of in all the rolling centuries of the past.

Still, one of the highest officers in the Brit-

ish navy expresses the belief that not many more great ships of war will ever be built; that submarine fleets will, near shore or in harbors be what a school of sword fishes is to a whale, and that when at sea the warship of the air will be to them what the hawk is to a Shanghai chicken. It is true that the submarine boat has become so effective that it gives the sailor in a Dreadnaught bad dreams when on an enemy's coast, and the airship has come to stay and to be improved.

And now another man claims that he has invented or discovered a ray that when its use can be perfected will do with an army what was done with Senacarib's host that went to sleep at night and never awakened.

The portents indicate that the time is drawing near when "the nations shall learn war no more."

Is Ours a Nation of Crooks?

IN his Fourth of July speech in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, President Wilson insisted that our government and people must be honest with the outside world and must keep all their contracts even at a loss. This was wired to the world as "a new high patriotism."

But, really, when has our government or people perpetrated any wrong upon any other nation or people?

What the president said was preliminary to his declaration that our coast shipping must pay regular tolls when passing through the Panama canal.

But has there ever been any evidence, or the hint of any evidence that when the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was being framed either Sir Pauncefote or Mr. Hay for one moment thought of interfering with our coasting commerce. And has anyone ever explained what legitimate interest any foreign power has in our coast shipping?

It is natural for a schoolmaster to tell his pupils of the satisfaction that comes through living an honest and honorable life, but do they begin by assuming that the pupils are naturally depraved and must reform?

The Pioneer Mother

THE women of California are trying, apparently in vain, to find an adequate design for a monument to the Pioneer Mother. They may find the design, but where is the artist that can give the design full expression? The patience, the toil, the self-abnegation; the immolation of self on the altar of Duty; the suppression of hopes that were sweet as life itself; the ceaseless struggle from the cradle to the grave; the sorrows, the heartaches concealed by smiles lest they pain others; the privations that were accepted as a matter of course; the ministering angel when others were in sorrow; the courage that accepted a hard fate and bore it through life without a plaint—what artist can from the dull stone kindle a realization of what the pioneer mother was?